

Black Swan

The Vintage Caravan

I thought a desires worth any pleasure, every really real sin in vain
One hundred and one shots of opportunity, I'd gladly take them all again and again and again
My angel's left me, sorrows are my own
Now I'm here, with the Devil on my own
Just like a churchyard shadow, craving after me
It's only there to terrify my mind, a black swan keeps haunting me
I promised on my soul, not to get carried away
It always starts on psychedelic, and then it turns to black
My head starts swaying, I forgot what it was that I was saying
I don't know where I am, and I'll never, never make it back
I sealed my fate, and I paid my debt
I fell from grace with deep regret

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Just like a churchyard shadow, craving after me
It's only there to terrify my mind, a black swan keeps haunting me
Just like a churchyard shadow, there's nothing left to see
It's only there to terrify my mind, a black swan keeps haunting me
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It's only there to terrify my mind, a black swan keeps haunting me
Just like a churchyard shadow, craving after me
There's nothing left to see, nothing left for me

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